Governor Hovey's Weakness for Ties and Linen - Adventure with a Burglar-Alarm-Cultivated a Symphony-A Cake of Soap.

Governor Hovey had a few weaknesses as to his personal attire, as all men have who pretend to look clean and neat all the time. He was very particular as to his white neckties. He almost always wore the white string tie, and bought them in lots of twenty-five, or two boxes at a time. If a tie looked the least bit soiled or creased, or had even the appearance of being worn too long, whether any visible signs of service existed or not, off would come the the tie and a new one would take its place. He kept a box of them in the top drawer of his desk at the State-house, and often he was seen standing up in front of the mirwas seen standing up in front of the hillrored wardrobe, with his chin pointed skyward, putting on a fresh tie. He used to
often call upon his messenger, Otto, to
assist him. "Otto, come here and tie this
infernal rag," he would say; or, "Otto, back yourself up against that door and keep the visitors out until I get this tie on

The late Governor was equally scrupulous about all his linen. His collars and shirt bosoms were immaculate, and his handkerchiefs were stiff from the laundry. On the latter there could always be detected a faint odor of perfume. Just a mere delicate suggestion, enough to render the aroma it gave delightful to the nostrils it penetrated. White rose was his favorite extract, and those who have sat beside him at his deak when he opened the top drawer may have chanced to see a small bottle lying in the corner. It has been said that the use of perfume nowadays is an indica-tion of considerable weakness, but not so with men of the old school, so to speak. With them it is delightful, if not carried

are very stylish for literary folks just now, and I wanted to secure one. When the house was reached I touched the button of the electric door-bell and waited to be admitted. The bell went off with a terrific mitted. The bell went off with a terrific mitted. clatter, but nobody came. I waited a reasonable length of time for the bell to stop ringing, but it still kept on. People were passing, and they looked at me and looked at the door, of course looked at the door, of course hearing the racket, and so much noise and inspection embarrassed me, so I went round the house, knocked at the side door and then at the kitchen-door, but could not arouse any one. The house was evidently without occupants. Then I went round in front again, and found the bell still carrying on for dear life, people still passing, and everybody eying me as if I was to blame. Though I shook the door and rattled the button, the bell wouldn't listen to reason, but jingled away at a dreadful rate. I had half a mind to call the police or turn in a fire-alarm, but finally got out the gate and hurried down the street, feeling like a perhurried down the street, feeling like a per-tect fool and leaving the bell still clanging away like a demented thing. Of course, I could hardly sleep that night, for fear the bell would warm up the door and set my friend's house on fire; but she deserves something for letting loose burglar-alarms on her unsuspecting friends, and I didn't get the black cat after all."

The other day a large wagon drawn by four horses and filled with a certain popular brand of soap went about the city. The soap was thrown a cake into each yard, as an advertisement, and the gift was generally received with favor. In one instance, however, this was not the case. Two families occupying a double house were on bad terms with each other. The mother of one family had forbidden her offspring to play with the children of the other side of the fence, and on two or three occasions in very high soprano had announced so that the housewise next door heard without difficulty that her children "shouldn't associate with such a dirty set."

It was shortly after this that the soap-wagon came along. Soap was thrown into every yard, and the warring families each got a cake. When the woman who had been accused of a partiality for dirt saw the cake in her yard, she was furious with indignation, taking it as a matter of course that it had been thrown over by the neigh-bor to emphasize her opinion of a few days

"The mean thing!" she exclaimed with over the fence went the soap, back to the supposed giver. The story got out in the neighborhood, and has occasioned great A young lady on Clifford avenue, it seems,

has developed for her dog that rare affection which exists in its native state only in the hearts of young ladies, and for dogs only (none others need apply). When friends to the canine in mestion, the other day, she said: "Now isn't he just the sweetest, jolliess creature on earth?" And after offering many highly-flavored encomiums on the prute, remarked, in concizeion: "Wouldn't he just make a darling muffi"

A very good story is told on a young man in this city. He was formerly a telegraph operator and commanded a handsome salsry. He is also well educated, The reason he is not now a telegraph operator is because of a habit he acquired several years ago of getting drunk once every year and keeping the fun up until that time the succeeding year with increasing fervor all the time. His predilection for "booze" got to be so enormous finally that he had degenerated to the unsavory level of a barrel-house bum." All this time, however, he remembered his friends and went to them daily for money. Small sums satisfied his current wants, the most extravagant sum ever demanded being "twobits," but his visits were entirely too frequent to be anything but annoying to his friends. Finally they got together and decided that it would be the better part of finance to make up a purse and send him

to Plainfield for treatment. In a day or so after this philanthropic movement had been set on foot a purse of \$50 had been raised and a committee of two of the telegraph operator's godfathers was delegated to present the money to him and unfold the scheme for his everlasting cure The committee performed its mission and

proffered the money to the inebriate.

"Take your money and go plum to —,"
was his unexpected reply. "I've been cultivating my appetite for liquor for thirteen years, and do you suppose I want to rain it now? Why, its a regular symphony!"

If there is anything that strikes the eye, and strikes it hard, as looking very rustic and in poor taste, it is the way some Indianapolis housewives have of tying back their lace curtains with gaudy colored ribbon. There is a house on North Meridian street, and a large, handsome one too, that has eight long windows and a glass front door facing the street and two little windows in the wings on either side of the house, just a few feet back from its and the glass door have curtains. Another house over on Delaware street about on a line with the Meridian-street millinery show, has four windows and a glass door facing the street, and each of the curtains in them is held back by different colored ribbons. One pair has peacock blue, another golden-rod yellow, a third bright green and a fourth crimson, while the small curtains in the door are held apart by a canary yellow.

A North-side lady who prefers that her name should not be used, has learned the truth of the statement that the Chinese are proverbial for doing just as they are told.

A few months ago she sent an order with a and 31, 1891, Jan. 1, 1892, and good returning up to and including Jan. 4, 1892. Ticket offices besign to China for a finely-decorated din-less set. In each piece the crest of the Massachusetts avenue.

family was to be in the center, and fearing a mistake might be made in the mattershe wrote beneath the crest in the design, "Be sure and put this in the center." Imagine the lady's surprise upon receiving the set a few days ago and unwrapping it, to find that the Chinamen who decorated the ware had placed below the crest in each piece the words "be sure and put this in the

On Monday afternoon, a short distance this side of Clermont, on the Peoria & Eastern road, the engineer of the passenger train due at Indianapolis at 5:30 P. M. noticed a man lying in the wet grass with a fire dying out near by him. Supposing it was some one who had been hurt by a passing train, and probably killed, he brought his train to a stop, backed up a fourth of a mile and, with the conductor and brake-men, alighted to pick up the man and bring him on to Indianapolis. As they went to lift him he remarked: "Excuse me, gentlement of a few passengers who had accompanied the trainmen. They dropped their subject, boarded their train and ran on to Indianapolis, coming in seven minutes late.

A distinguished educational gentleman of this city, who is in the habit of taking his dinner down town, ordered a cup of coffee yesterday of the head waitress in a popular restaurant, who, contrary to the

coffee to him

with her own

"lily white hand" and put the same, with be witching plate. The unexpected courtesy so over-whelmed him, that when he recovered he found himself stirring his oyster soup with his fore finger! -:-

Not long after Edward Hawkins was appointed president of the Board of Public Safety an incident occurred which one man will remember for a good many days. Clerk Steeg was administering the oath to a policeman and the latter failed to re-

An Indianapolis woman tells a singular story of a recent adventure with an electric bell.

"I went out in the North End," she said, "to call upon a friend of mine, who had promised me a black kitten. Black cata promised me a black kitten. Black cats | have enough respect for the oath you take The newly-made officer felt the rebuke keenly, but made no reply.

> A genuine Florida cracker was peddling oranges about the city last week, and his uncouth air and ingenious and original conversation won him many admirers. To one lady who purchased his fruit he gave a brief but interesting dissertation on cre-

"Naw, sir," he said, "I don't believe in cremation. It's a shame to burn up anything that might do some good. When I'm dead I want to be buried down in Florida under my favorite orange tree, an' you just bet I'll make 'er whoop."

HOW ABOUT CONSUMERS?

Contract with the Water Company Ready, but Its Provisions Kept Secret.

Yesterday morning the Board of Public Works sent a letter to the Board of Health stating that as the city is about to enter into a contract with the water company, it would like to know what the standard for the purity of water is and how it can be obtained. The Board of Health will furnish the information as soon as possible. A contract will be entered into with the water company in a few days. It is under-stood that the latter has agreed to lay 20,- moved the water from his eyes he looked 000 feet of mains each year, hydrants to be located every 500 feet, and that water is to be furnished the park fountains free. A few other minor changes will be made, but practically it will be an extension of the present contract without any changes in the rates to private consumers. The Board of Public Works is alraid to submit the readjustment of rates to a board of arbitration as provided for in the company's char-

School of Music Recital. The School of Music pupils' seventh fortnightly recital was given yesterday afterpils, and was very creditable. The following was the programme: Duet, by Krug. Lilian Despo and George Eckert; "First Violet," by Lange, Eva Benner; "Heliotrope," by Lichner, Lenora Hayes; "Tulip Polka," by Lichner, Bessie Baker; "Heather Rose," by Lange, Ida Scott; "Fairy Dance," by Bohm. Florence Liebert; "Playfulness," by Von Wilm, George Eckert; "Waltz Des Fleurs," by Ludovic, Mabel Cork; "Morning Gleams," by Bohm. Ells Phillips; "Parade March," by Giese, Grace Hagerhorst; Mazurka, by Spindler, Clara Fern; "Le Secret," by Gautier, Bernice Smith.

Progress Band Concert.

The Progress Military Band will give its second concert at Tomlinson Hall this second concert at Tomlinson Hall this state of the Prophet, but that is and departed."

"By the beard of the Prophet, but that is most marvelous." exclaimed the Caliph. "If I had a tub of tepid water, by jingo I'd try that snap myself."

"I don't think there's anything in it," said the Howling Dervish of the News, who had entered in time to hear the conclusion of the story, "and you must not put your sacred person in jeopardy. Think, too, your Highness, if, as this pious Musselman, you should, like him, go in fancy to some other city of the disquieting things you might see. Here all is peace and loveliness. Under your benign reign we have the best city government the world ever saw. The street railway continues business in the old Frenzelian way; the rivulets of mud and cobble-stone still run through the center of the brick and asphalt streets: the expenses of the noon, at 4 o'clock, by Mr. Sprankle's pu-

second concert at Tomlinson Hall this ternoon at 3 o'clock. The first concert was very meritorious and those who attend | has paid our campaign obligation; the this afternoon will no doubt be given a rare musical treat.

No Hotel in the Country Exceeds the cuisine of the Grand Hotel The praise bestowed upon it is most noteworthy, in that it is being made by the traveling public, who are the best class of judges, as they travel over the United States and visit all classes of hostelries in the different cities.

For family use drink John Kaufman's bottled beer-Bohemian and Gilt Edge. 65 South East street. Telephone 1210. J. W. Loeper, Manager.

BEECHAM'S Pills are faithful friends.

Old Whiskies. For elegant old whiskies go to Caspar Schmalholz, 29 South Meridian street. In stock sour mash, 1879; McBrayer, 1883, 1885, 1886 and 1887; rye, 1884 and 1886; Oscar Pepper, 1882; Bond & Lillard, 1887; Lincoln county, Tennes-see, 1883; Blakemore, 1887; Reppy, 1887. Also a full line of imported liquors.

Imported Wines. For fine imported wines, Sherry, Port, Rhein Wines, etc., go to Caspar Schmalholz. 29 South Meridian street, direct importer, Goods sold

rem one bottle on up. A First-Class Restaurant-Jersey Dairy Prod-

ucts-Apartment for Lady Shoppers. The Jersey Dairy Kitchen—McCann & Watkins

—18 North Pennsylvania street, is adding to its
laurels every day. The wholesome manner in
which their edibles are prepared and served is
creating no end of patrons. The milk and butter
used by them is the product from the famous Tanglewood Jersey Dairy, belonging to Mr. Mc-Cann, who claims the distriction of having the best dairy in the country. The cream, when added to the coffee, gives it a flavor that cannot be compared with any other, having a richness of taste that is never equaled by any other. Although serving everything in season and conducting the restaurant on the highest order, the charges for meals is no more than that made by their use. I am all right now, and I cannot find though serving everything in season and con-ducting the restaurant on the highest order, the restaurants of less repute. A separate apartment is set aside for shoppers, where a delicious cup of coffee and lunch are served. Call and partake a first-class meal as served there on the American or European plan.

Holiday Excursion Tickets to Kansas City. On Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and on Jan. 1, the Vandalia Line will sell excursion tickets to Kansas City and return at rate of \$16.70 from Indian-

Artificial Teeth Without a Plate Or bridge-work. A. J. Morris, 3612 E. Washington St., opposite New York Store, Indianapolis,

Holiday Excursion on the Vandalia Line, Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Vandalia Line on Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and Jan. 1, 1892, good re-turning Jan. 4, 1892, inclusive.

THEY have stood the test of time. Tansill's Punch 5c cigar. "Thirty years the standard."

Holiday Rates on the Monon Route. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates

TALES OF ARABIAN NIGHTS

The Good Caliph Listens to a Wild, Weird Tale of a Famous Sage.

Strange Adventure in a Tub That Interested Him Much-In Danger of Repeating It in a Syndicate Vat.

The good Caliph Haroun al Suleyvan yawned. Since the new charter had gone into effect there had been little else for him to do. The Cadi al Buskirk tenderly cared for the unfortunate offenders that were so unskillful as to be caught in the wide men, I have retired for the night and do not meshes of Mesrour al Colbert's net; the wish to be disturbed," much to the amuse- Board of Public Works pretended to care Board of Public Works pretended to care for everything else. He did not even preside over the dull deliberations of his Coun-

> All that remained for him to do was to welcome the pilgrims who came from atar to visit the city of Bagdad, and he had found that the same speech, with a few variations, would do equally well for the United Order of the Golden Corkscrew, the Thrice Potent Princes of the Sublime Arcanum of the Consecrated Flapjack or the Proud and Puissant Alliance of Funeral

Time was hanging heavily on his hands. He was thinking whether or not he might find the needed recreation and employment in the noble game of dominoes.

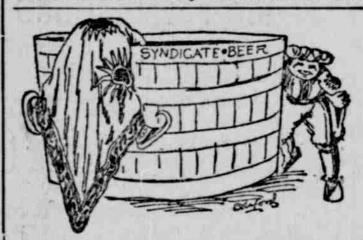
He was about to clap his hands thricethe signal for the faithful Mesrour al Colbert-in order to take his first lesson in the seductive game, when he bethought himself that it was the hour he had appointed tor Henry al Adams, the prince of storytellers, to wait upon him. Albeit, though al Adams was of the sect known as Republican, his stories were good, and, as he entered, the Caliph received him with delight. "Once upon a time," began al Adams— "Do all thy stories begin after that man-

ner?" interrupted the Caliph.
"All of them," replied the sage. "It is in that way they may be readily distinguished ter of accounts, Moussa al Woollen, and the goblin yarns of Mustapha Hawkins."
"Very well," said the Caliph, intimating
that he desired him to enter upon his nar-

"Once upon a time," again began al Adams, "there lived a pious Musselman who carefully observed every requirement of the faith. This, of course, took up much of his time. Each day he washed his face and hands seven times." "Was he a Democrat?" interrupted the

"Nay, not so."
"I thought not," said the Commander of the Faithful, musing. "We never bathe—at least not in water—so often. Never mind,

"One day, with a tub before him, he re-moved his turban and plunged his head beneath the water, keeping it there longer than was his wont, yet the lapse of time was after all scarcely more than a half



about him strangely, so that a crowd was attracted by his singularity of manner." "Go on," said the Caliph, deeply inter-

"Am I really again in the city of Bagdad after my long wandering?" murmured this devout man, still wiping his face and peer-ing about him. The standers-by questioned him as to what he meant. "It appears to me," he said, "as though many years have passed since I sat me down here and thrust my head into this tub, for in this while I have gone on a long pilgrimage, opened a bazaar in another and far-distant city, married me a wife and have raised seven stalwart sons. And saying this he arose and departed."

and asphalt streets; the expenses of the city are increased over \$100,000 and nothing to show for it; the brewers' ordinance gamblers and thieves call this a paradise, and the members of the Board of Public Works who give six long hours a week to the people's business and the small re-mainder of their precious time to their own, will raise their salaries after the next

new moon." The Caliph acknowledged this tribute to his rule with a gracious smile. He was not, however, entirely persuaded from the experiment. "I think," said he at length, "I might do it in a vat of syndicate beer. That would preserve the necessary local coloring," and he turned to his noenday luncheon, still pondering of the matter.

STRANGERS are recommended to go to Marcy's.

Lady Badly Afflicted Three Years, Tries
Many Doctors Here and In
England Without Benefit, Cured by Cuticura.

My wife having suffered from Scrofula sores on the back for three years, and at times she could not lie down at night, and she tried all the doctors I could get, and also went to England to try and be cured there, and all of them failed, and told her they could do nothing for her; and having tried all kinds of remedies I at last tried one box of your Cuticura Remedies, and to-day she is as well as she ever was in her life, and her back is as clear as any person living, and I for one can recommend Cuticura Remedies as the only one I could find to effect a cure.
G. W. JONES, Constable.

Inherited Scrofula My nose was of a most propounced crimson hue, the result of inherited scrofula. I suffered untellable mortification daily, and tried enough

remedies to stock a drug store without deriving encomiums enough to bestow upon what I know to be the greatest and grandest gifts given by science to man. Please accept the most sincere and grateful thanks of one who has suffered.

C. STEVENS O'MAHONEY,

No. 300 E. 67th st. New York, N. Y.

Cuticura Resolvent The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause), and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Scap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), speedily and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply scrotulous and hereditary diseases and humors, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrotula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by Outleura Soap.

Pains and Weaknesses

### RECORD BREAKE

Nine Hundred Suits Sold in One Week is the Glorious Record of

· · · M() ) H / S

There are still Twenty-one Hundred Suits to sell. The majority of them will go this week. When we set to work to clean up our stock, all thought of values is discarded. We don't stop to consider our losses. We don't believe in carrying over a single heavy-weight suit, and the chances are that we won't.

Our competitors stand aghast, dumbfounded, by our advertisements; the public smiles and reaps the benefit. The MODEL'S tailor-made suits are the best that are made; we use the best materials, employ the best workmen and keep thoroughly up to the times in styles.

During this sale you can have your pick of

For \$12. The best mills in the United States and Europe are represented in our stock, still \$12 buys any Sack or Frock Suit in the house. If you want an investment in which you double your money, buy our \$12 Suits. We give you choice of Clay Worsteds, Corkscrews, Thibets, Meltons, Harris Cassimeres, Sawyers, and Black and Brown and Tan Cheviots, in single and double-breasted Sack and Frock Suits, for \$12.

# The Model's Overcoat

Gives you the privilege of selecting any Overcoat in our house for \$20. No tailor can give you anything better than our fine Overcoats. They will charge you \$60 for what we now sell for \$20. Which do you want to buy?

# \$6 Boys' Suit Sale \$6

This week we offer choice of any two-piece Knee-pants Suit in our house for \$6. Our stock is full of novelties in single and double-breasted suits. Friezes, Cheviots, Meltons, Worsteds, Tricots and Cassimeres, suits that have sold at \$12, \$10 and \$8 go this week for \$6.

#### HOLIDAY GOODS

There's very little time for shopping now. People are buying freely and the choice things are being snapped up.

SILK UMBRELLAS

Our great leader at \$2.25 is creating a genuine sensation.

NECKWEAR

SHIRTS

The largest and finest stock

of Neckwear in Indiana. All grades, from 25c to \$2.

Laundried Shirts, 75c, 25 Sayles street, Cleveland, O. \$1, \$1.50. Embroidered Full Dress Shirts, \$1.50 to \$4.

**SLIPPERS** For Ladies or Gentlemen, \$1 to \$4.

Of females instantly relieved by that new, elegant and infallible Antidote to

#### SILVER-HEADED CANES

A nobby line at 50c, \$1 and \$1.50.

GLOVES

Working Gloves, 50c to \$1.50. Dress Gloves, 50c to \$2.50. Fur Gloves, \$5 to \$12.

CARDIGAN **JACKETS** 

\$1 to \$4.50. Jersey Jackets, \$3 to \$5. to 75c a pair.

STIFF HATS

The best in the house (except Knox Hats) \$2.50.

Initial Handkerchiefs, 25c and 50c. Fancy Bordered Cambric Handkerchiefs, 10c;

HANDKERCHIEFS

3 for 25c.

SUSPENDERS

Satin Suspenders, \$1 to \$3.50. Lace-back Suspenders, 50c. Chain-end Suspenders, 33c.

HOSIERY

Cotton, Merino and all-Wool, in all grades, from 10c

BOYS' SUITS

Good Cassimere Knee Pants Suits, \$2.90.

HANDKERCHIEFS Fancy Bordered Linea Handkerchiefs, 25c and 35c. Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c to \$2.

MUFFLERS

Cashmere Mufflers, 25c to \$2. Silk Mufflers, \$1 to

SMOKING JACKETS

In English Plaids and Solid Colors, \$5 to \$15.

SEALSKIN CAPS

\$5 to \$15. Fur Caps, S9c to \$3.

SMOKING

We have too many fine English Plaid Jackets. Until Christmas take your choice of the finest for \$8. Reduced from \$15, \$12 and \$10.

Our Stores will be open every evening until Christmas.